A Scotch divine once took into the Papit a sermon without observing that the first leaf or two were so worn and Weekly. eaten away that he could not decipher or announce the text. "My brethren," said he, "I find that

the mice have made free with the beginning of my sermon, so that I cannot tell you where the text is; but we'll just begin where the mice have left off, and we'll find out the text as we go along."

A LIFE-SAVING PASHION.



Yes; but quick!" "Oh, there's no hurry. She'll float." Not a Waste of Time. Mrs. Hardtack-That ax is plenty

Hungry Higgins-Maddim, I knows Mrs. Hardtack-Then why are you wastin' time sharpenin' it, ch? wish to cut that elegant section of home | dent being absent. made pie you so graciously gave me .--Munsey's Weekly.

grindin' it any more.

She Meant It, Too. "This is the woman's age;" remarked Mr. Bisbee to his wife, as he read an advanced paragraph in the evening

"Say woman's era, Mr. Bisbee," suggested his wife. "And why, my dear?" "Because no woman likes to have her age commented on," was the consistent answer.-Detroit Free Press.

Devoted to Business. "I understand, Popson, that Noodles kicked you yesterday and you didn't re-"First time I heard of it. I was so

busy yesterday I didn't pay much attention to outside matters. Fact is, a man can't help what's going on behind back any more than what's said An Ultra-Fashionable Man.

Primus—Has Wormley found a boardhouse yet? undus-No, he won't have any but ashionable one. Primus-Fastidious, ch?

Secundus-Yes. He says it must be on a street where there are no boardingouses. Judge. Gospel Tidings. "Talmage is not doing much with

"What makes you think so? I heard he was doing splendidly." "Guess not. I read in the paper the other day that he sold his pews. Must be pretty hard up, I reckon."-Texas Not Wholly Without Excuse

the new church in Brooklyn."

De Haas-Under the circumstances ! don't know that it was exactly the right thing for me to make a speech; but still I don't think my conduct was unpreced

Balack-That precedent was established in the time of Balanm.-Puck.

Theatrical Nomenclature Howard de Montmorency (the traged-

ian)-That old gentleman over there is Clarence Duval (the comedian)-Indeed! What is his name? Howard de Montmorency - Patrick Brannigan.-Munsey's Weekly.

The Market Dull. De Broker-Why is it that the stock market is so fearfully dull? De Curbb-Um-I believe n at of the bank officials, city treasurer, and confideptial clerks, who have been speculating in stocks, are locked up.-N. Y. Weekly.

The Way It Happened, Ethel-Mamma and I were attacked by the tramp, and I threw a stone and

knocked him flat. Maud-How did you ever come to hit Ethel-I fired at mamma.-Harper's

Persistent Suitor-May, I love you so much that I will do anything for you to make you happy. May (worn out entirely)-Will you? Then marry some other girl.—Ouce a

Went Through. Wife-Why, how on earth did you get those holes in your trousers? Husband-I must have sat down on some of your bread crumbs.-Clothier

Married for Spite. e-Why did a young man like him carry that elderly woman? He-To get even with her daughter for being a sister to him.—Kate Field's Washington





"WORKING THE GROWLER."

-Life. Charles Lamb made some famous puns, and, according to the London Truth, his mantle seems to have fallen upon his namesake, Mr. Charles Lamb Munsey's Weekly. The popular journalist just mentioned

was dining at the house of a friend, and

by chance swallowed a bit of cork with his wine, which gave him a severe

"Take care, my friend," said his next neighbor, with a very brilliant attempt at a wittieism; "that's not the way for "No." gasped the sufferer, "it's the way to kill Kenney."

Looking Cityward.

Western Magistrate - You are charged, sir, with killing six of our oldest and most respected citizens. What have you to say? Prisoner-They were all of 'em rich old penny grabbers wot was leavin' the gum, if I don't get a nibble!"-Chicago Bascomb objected strongly. best buildin' sites in town lie idle, waitin' fer a higher price.

"Well, yer honor, I belong to the has gone wrong in his head, Madame village improvement society."-N. Y. Pipelet?"

To Protect His Fellow-Men. Client-Your fee is exorbitant. It didn't take you a day to do the work. Lawyer-It is my regular fee. 1 am not charging you for time, but for the cost of my legal education. Client-Well, give me a receipt for lodgers."-Le Figuro. the cost of your education, so the next fellow won't have to pay for it, too .-

"Upon This t.int I Spake." Abby (who is thirsty)-How long will we have to wait for dinner? Hiram (who lacks decision) - About twenty minutes, I guess. Then I'll have a bottle of plain soda, and have it She - I should like to hear some thing N. Y. Truth. pop, if it's only a cork!-Life.

Slightly Mixed. Mr. O'Flaherty undertook to tell how many there were at a party as follows: The two Crogans was one, meself was two, Mike Fian was three, and who the deuce was four? Let me see (counting his fingers) the two Crogans was one, Mike Finn was two, meself was three, and bedad, there was four of us, but Saint Patrick couldn't tell the name of the other. Now, it's meself that has it! Mike Finn was one, the two Crogans was two, meself was three, andand, by me faith, I think there was but three of us after all."-Jury.

sharp enough to cut wood with without Half of It. "What bymn did I understand you to say?" inquired the Sunday-school teacher of the young lady who presided at the melodeon, and who had just asked Hungry Higgins-Because, maddim, I him to close the service, the superinten-"Sing half of 246," she answered,

> smiling at his nervousness and confus-"We will now close by singing," he said, addressing the school—"by singing hymn 123."-Harper's Bazar.

Misdirected Sympathy. A New York clergyman, meeting one of his female parishioners dressed in deep black, tried to console her by say-You have no idea how I regret to

see you wearing those sad habiliments "You can't be as sad about it as I am," responded the widow. "I look worse in black than in any other color. It makes me look like a fright."-Texas



Mrs. Peaslee-Is that you, Horace? Mr. Peaslee-Yes, my dear. I'm just going over to the wash-stand to get a glass of water.-Judge.

Attempted Swindle. Mose Schaumberg met Gilhooly and indignantly said to him: "I sold you dose pants more den a year ago, and dey vash all vorn out,

and you have not paid me six tollars dose pants for yet." "Well, if that ain't gall! Here you want me to pay you six dollars for a pair of old, worn-out pants. I'll have you indicted for swindling. My brother-inlaw is foreman of the grand jury," replied Gilhooly, indignantly. - Texas

The senside hotel clerk was looking through his books to make out the bill of the departing guest, when the latter laid his wallet on the counter and asked

the clerk whether he wanted any "Wait until I've made out the bill please," said the clerk haughtily. "Oh, that's all right," said the guest reassuringly. "I used to own a summer resort hotel myself."-N. Y. Re-

A Professional Opinion. C-, the artist, was showing his neighbor, a nursery gardener, around his studio "How do you like this picture of Adam and Eve in Paradise?"

"Very pretty, but-" "Well, what?" "You have placed in Eve's hand a variety of apple which has only been produced during the last twenty years."

A Fool Two Ways. Jinks-Well, if ever there was a fool that man is one. He's worth a cool million, yet there he stands waiting for a newsboy to bring him two cents change out of a nickel he gave the boy for a three-cent paper. Blinks-Well, he's a fool. Of course he'll never see that boy again .- Good

Fully Prepared. Miss Bashfield-Josephine said she had her mind made up to capture Mr Goldfield to-night. Fred-She had? Well, to all appearances she had the rest of herself made up for the same purpose.-Judge.

"So Jack is married, ch? Do you hink he'll get along well with his "I am quite sure he will. They sang

in the same choir for two years without quarreling."-Jury. A Suggestion to Inventors. "Dear, the baby's crying. Get up and

"I wish the baby were like the "How do you mean?"

"A self-feeder."-Epoch. A Musical Note. Ethel-What would you advise me to Maud-I shouldn't spend much on it judge? just now; when the me you might have it tuned. -Puck.

A Pertinent Impertinence. Waldemar-Has your fortune ever been told? Aurelia-No, but papa will tell you if you have really serious intentions. - pleasure of the chase in the Jabonski

Munsey's Weekly. The Best Weapon. She-It's Indians! Run for the guns! He-No: I'll fetch some cakes of soap. We can drive them away with those .-

Mantels, at Winkler Furniture Co.

Like Many an Older One. Boy, are you catching any fish over there:

"Getting any bites?" "Nope. "Isn't it a hot place?" "Yen.

"Can't you find better places further "Yep." "Then what are you wasting your time there for?"

lowed? Goin to fish here all day, by At the Conclerge's. "So, then, it is true that our landlord

him yesterday to a lunatic asylum at "Would you believe! How did you find out that he was made" "Oh! there was no possible doubt whatever; he reduced the rent of all the

"Yes, Madame Chaputard: we took

Improvement by Contrast. Fashionable Applicant (to fair Delsartian)-Yes, my husband heard you lecture on "How to Walk Gracefully," and he wanted me to join your class.

Miss Henrietta Tussell—Par always pleased when men realize the importance of my mission. Applicant-Yes, my husband said by studying you I'd learn what to avoid.-

Important Discovery. Col. Yerger -So you are back from Saratoga already? Judge Peterby - Yes, and what do you suppose I found the day after I got

Yerger-A pocketbook full of money? Peterby-I found out that it costs a mint of money to stay there, so I came home on the next train. - Texas Siftings. A Lame Exense. Principal-But, Mr. Dodger, how is it

that you have added three days to your summer's holiday without permission? Bookkeeper - I was unfortunately snowed up in the Rockies. I sent you word to that effect by a post card. Principal-Exactly, but you might have come the same way as the post card.-Jury.

A Porgetful Spouse. Mrs. Bilkins-I never saw such a forgetful man in my life as you are. The clock has stopped again. Mr. Bilkins-That's because you forgot to wind it. Mrs. Bilkins-Huh! You know very well, Mr. Bilkins, that I told you to re-

mind me to wind it and you forgot about it .- N. Y. Weekly. A Woman's Secret. "A woman can never keep anything to herself," said Danboy to his wife, who had been repeating something he didn't want known

"Oh, yes she can," said Mrs. Danboy sweetly. "I'd like growled. "It's her real and private opinion of



A Change of Base "What do you think of Smith?" "I think he is a very bright fellow." "Well, you know he doesn't speak well

"What do you suppose I care what an ass like Smith thinks of me?"—Harper's

Starting Early in Life. "Where is Johnny Tivington?" inquired the Sunday-school teacher, looking up from the Bible that she was

"He went out between the Acts," replied little Sammy Brown.-Judge. Willing to Chance It. She-You know, Dick, that papa is not nearly as rich as he is reported to be.

He-Oh, well, he is likely to make a fortune before he dies. I shall have to take my chances like all the rest of the fellows, I suppose.-Puck. Mutual Sympathy.

Lawyer-I'm sorry for you, Mr. Short, but Snipps the tailor has put his account against you into my hands for collection. Short-And you are going to try to collect it, ch? Well, I'm sorry for you. -Munsey's Weekly.

More Likely. Mrs. Snooper (reading)-The longest word in the Winnebago language is Shonkhaterahizanonikonkeinena. means: "I will give you a horse." Snooper-It is more likely to give one

the lockjaw. -Judge. A Cautious Reply. Grandfather (to his little grandson) -How many prizes did you get this year? "One less than last." "And how many did you get last

One."-Jury A Narrow Escape. "Chollie was nearly drowned in the surf this morning. "How? Undertow?" "No. He got his ears full of sand

Reason for Her Faith. Cousin Mary-But do you think you can place any dependence in Harry when he tells you he loves you?

Kate-Oh, yes, indeed. He has told me so many things that I know are true that I can't doubt his word, you Mary-As for example:

Kate-Well, he told me, among other things, that I was awfully good looking and that I was ever so much better than the rest of the girls.-Boston Tran-Mechanical Item.

Gentleman-Why, my little boy, you ought to be at school; you are too small to work. Boy-I have to work to support my mother, sir.

"Why, is your father dead?" "No, sir; he's an inventor."-Texas Humble Enough. Mrs. Gadby-Mrs. Henry Peck hasher husband in complete subjection.

Mrs. Clatter-From what do you and said: "Let me think." Puck. Unusual Luck. Gus DeSmith-I see by the papers

that the ezar has been enjoying the forest, near Warsaw. Gilhooly-What Inck did he have? Gus DeSmith-Splendid. He came back alive. - Texas Siftings.

Frank Kriehn is going to keep a first class line of ladies', misses' and children's shoes, at prices never heard of before in Lexington.

face like the shadow of a cloud chasing years ago a wealthy manuthe sunshine across a field of red clover blossoms, "in that case coal would go stricken youth, applied to old Mr. Bondfacturer in the west employing nearly a up, of course, with all the other necesthousand hands established a "model" city, thus giving the workmen and their saries of life."—Chicago Tribune.

families many comforts and luxuries that they could not have attained un-Extenuating Circumstances. aided. Of course there were regulagrocery store on Third avenue," said There were fault-finders, however, Justice Duffy to a colored prisoner. and especially a newcomer named "Yes, yer honor, I knows I did; but Baseomb. Among the rules was one when a man am hungry, and haint had "See that sign? 'No trespassin' al- forbidding the burning of soft coal, on nuffin ter eat fer more den two days, account of the odor and smoke, and he am desperit an' crazy, and he doan keer what he does!

"My goodness!" remonstrated a friend, "I don't see what you are growling a handful of change you had a five dolabout. We get hard coal at cost, and lar bill in your pocket." as one ton goes as far as two of the other, you ain't out of pocket." "Tain't right to forbid it," asserted busts a five dollar bill hit melts right away."-Texas Siftings.

"See here," demanded his friend An Impossible Case. "do you really want to burn the nasty "No. I don't wanter," replied Bas- tus?" comb, "but I wanter have the right in

A STAMPEDE AT BILLVILLE.

stuff?

ease I wanter!"

Wanted His Rights.

as a rule, were cheerfully observed,

Old Uncle Enoch Silsbee-Call this a bor's boy? hot day? Why, fren's, I r'member when- -Judge.

A Tender Hearted Man. "I'm afraid, uncle," said one of the clerks in a real estate office to the janitor of the building, "that you have News. been dallying with poultry again. I see your name in the police court record

"Yesser; but it's my kyind heartedness. Did ye 'spose I wus gwine to see dah an' not len 'em er helpin' han'?"-Washington Post. Where They Go.

asked a Philadelphia Sunday-school ings. teacher of a sharp little boy. "They go to Canada." answer. They ultimately go to the the earth. I wish he could be elected wicked place." "Oh, yes; you mean Chicago."-Texas

A Reproof. Mrs. Heyday (to orchestra leader at summer hotel)-What was that long, dreary thing you just played? Leader-Dot vas vrom Vogner Mrs. Heyday-It was not beautiful at

Leader-Id vas nod indended to be .-Papa's Birthday. and George Washin ton's birthday came the same day. "We will have no school to-morrow," said the teacher; "can anyone tell me "Because it's papa's birthday," answered Mildred.-Harper's Young Peo-

"Chicago is trying to eclipse all pre vious performances in the line of di-"Indeed "Yes. Mayor Washburne is determined to divorce the police department from politics."-Munsey's Weekly.

Breaking Her Record.

His Little Dodge. Cutely-Here comes Cynicus! See me get a cigar from him! (Lights a Cynicus (as Cutely puffs the smoke in his face)-Whew! How can you smoke those things? Here, take a cigar and throw that away.-Puck.

Style vs. Comfort. Mrs. De Style (first day on a farm)-Horrors! Our host is going to eat dinner in his shirt sleeves. Mr. De Style (mopping his forehead) -Thank Heaven! Then I can, too.-N. Y. Weekly.

A Good Fellow. "You know Bill Savery, don't you?" "Yes, I know him." "Good fellow, isn't he?" "Maybe so; but there is more fellow than there is good about him."-Texas

The Season to Blame. birds that stay at home sleeping in the Boarder-Didn't you state in your anconcernent that there were no mosquitoes here?

Farmer-Yes, but I wrote that in the winter time. Indge. Not So Well Seasoned Goodman-How is it, Lusher, that you can't manage to keep sober? Lusher-Don't know. I guesh (hie) I

ean't stand 's much liquor as you can. Munsey's Weekly. The Summer Girl's Fad. She-Yes, I'm very fond of pets. He-Indeed! What, may I ask, is your favorite animal? She (frankly) - Man. - Munsey's

Miss Hirsute (in drug store)-Have you anything for the complexion? Druggist-Yes, madam James, bring out the razors.—Judge.

At the Political Meeting. "A rattling good speaker, isn't he?" "Yes-he rattles, and that's about all e can do."-Munsey's Weekly. Cause and Effect.

Young Anser-No wonder it's hot; and they pulled his head under."-N. the thermometer's ninety in the shade!



"What are you crying about, my little 'Jimmy O'Erien licked me first an' the other night, and he turned to her then father licked me for letting Jimmy lick me, an' then Jimmy licked me for telling father, an' now I suppose I

Same Thing. Anthracite to the humble vassal who feet away. Life. had ventured to make an inquiry about it. "is that an immense amount of coal will be required when it becomes necessary to move the enormous crops this year. frosts kill the crops," suggested the humble vassal. "What then?" "In that case," rejoined the baron, a

look of pain stealing over his noble

You are accused of snatching a handtions to govern the model city, which, ful of small change from the till of a cation to President Harrison for a posi-

"But it appears at the time you stole "Dat am so, but I did not want ter bust a five dollar bill. As soon as you

"So this is your grandson, ch, Rassick this month I'm gathering in my own rents.—Puck. "Yassir. He's a fine boy, too. Leads his classes at school." "Indeed! Come here, boy. Suppose you had two dozen watermelons, and another boy took five of them, how many would there be left?"

"I gueth of I done git a holt o' two

dozen watermillions, they ain't no boy

on dis yere airth 'uld git five of 'em," replied the youngster.—Harper's Bazar. Not Grateful. Jinks-How's this? Why are you not willing to subscribe something toward a monument to Columbus, the discoverer of America?

Winks (suffering from rheumatism,

sore throat, eatarrh, bronehitis, and a

touch of the grip)—Because if he hadn't

liscovered America I wouldn't have been born in this cursed climate.—N. Y. Weekly. Two Boys. Little Daughter-Oh, mamma, didn't you say Dick mustn't go with that neigh-

Mamma-Indeed I did. "Well, he's with him behind the barn smoking cigarettes." "Horrors! Is that dirty faced boy teaching Dick to smoke eigarettes?" "No'm. Dick's teachin' him."-Good

What a Complexion. "What a red face Col. Yerger has got!" "Yes, his face is red, but that is its dem chickens cooped up dis kin' ob wed- natural color; even when he is as pale as a ghost his face is the color of crim-You ought to see him when he is excited and gets red in the face. Then he turns purple and blue."-Texas Sift-"What becomes of men who steal?"

A Cure for Vanity. Jinkers-That man is the most insuf-"No, little boy, that is not the right ferable lump of conceit that ever trod president of the United States. Winkers-You do? Why? Jinkers-The newspapers would make him sick of himself .- N. Y. Weekly.

> A Mistake. Frenchman-Your society is so different from zat of France. You haf no political salons in zis country. American-No political saloons! That's where you're entirely mistaken Why, every one of the aldermen keeps one.-Munsey's Weekly.

> Meteorological Item Grandpa-I am surprised that it did not rain last night, as my corns ached like mischief. Tommy-But, grandpa, you can't expect that the weather will be always regulating itself by your corns.-Texas A Diplomatic Answer.

> "Wouldn't it be lovely if a plate of ice cream should come right up through the floor?" said Mand. "No." returned Charles. "I should hate to have a coolness spring up between us."-Harper's Bazar. "'Mandy, you're the purtiest gal in the country. Why don't you bang your

hair an' set the rest of the gals jes' crazy?" 'Cause 'tain't no use. Tom: my hair won't stay bung."-Puck. Versatile. Father-But how will this young theologian be able to support you if he

doesn't get a charge? Daughter-Why, pa, he's an experienced summer-hotel waiter.-Judge. She Was Right. Jennie-I hear that you are going to become a lecturer. Minnie-The idea! I am engaged to

be married. "Well, I knew it was something of the sort," returned Jennie.-Jury. A Proverb Practically Applied. Father-It is the early bird that catches the worm. Johnny-That's so; but it is the little

nest that gets the worm to eat .-Harper's Bazar. A Good Reason. "Why don't you come in?" said his wife mockingly from the second-story window as he fumbled in his pocket for

"I haven't got openers," he replied sadly .- Jury. No Oral Credit Given. Rising Young Orator-I intend to try to learn to speak in italies, as Jestin McCarthy says Gladstone does, Knowing Layman-What you need most is to learn to speak in quotation

marks.-Judge. Forethought. "Our names are written in peneil in this marriage certificate," said Waldo Higgins, of Boston, to his Chicago bride. "Yes," she said, "that's a Chicago custom. They are easier to rub out."-Epoch.

AN UNPLEASANT SIGHT.

"Come on, Billy, don't let's look at his nibs. It makes me think of der last time I was sent up."-Life.

Appropriate Epitaphs For a hanged man-he took a drop too much. For a lawyer-Hie jacet. For a grave digger--lie has got in his

For a watchmaker-Run down. For a shoemaker-Rest his sole.-A Horrible Example. Foggs-It is said that a man once adlicted to a vice can never really give it

Trotter-1 believe it, too. 1 know a

he plays solitaire and bets with himself a cigar. - Munsey's Weekly. that he'll win.—Epoch. At Narragansett Pier. shall catch it again from father."-Life. mer youth as he put his arm around her siek. and drew her tenderly to him. "The reason why we shall have to summer girl as she pointed to her

Wanted to Trade.

A Promising Outlook. Gus Snobberly, who is a poverty clipper for the hand of his daughter Lucy, who was in the room at the time

"What are your resources?" asked old "In the first place, I've sent my appli tion in one of the departments." "Have you any resources?" asked the prospective father-in-law. "You bet I have. I'm seriously think-

ing about giving up smoking. "Pa," exclaimed the young lady, "that's enough for us to begin with isn't it?"-Texas Siftings. Don't Judge by Appearances.

Mrs. Freshly-You just move on out of this. We don't feed any vagrants Old Skinflint (grimly)-I guess you'll help to feed me. I'm the owner of these places hereabouts; and as my agent's

His First Brief. First Young Barrister - Allow me to ongratulate you. I saw you this morning hurrying along to the assize courts with a brief bag in your hand. So your first client has come? Second Ditto (with a look of satisfac tion)-Yes; my tailor has taken out a rant)-By Jove, I am glad we are rid of

A DISCOVERY.



Mrs. Mulcahey-Shure, an' phwat's Mr. Mulcahey-That's one o' thim thorty-six button kids you hear thin

talking about .- Puck. New York Handicapped. Bostonian-I see the Grant monument isn't up yet. Such a lack of public spirit is disgraceful. Why don't you hold a town meeting and raise the funds?

New Yorker-It is not a lack of public spirit that prevents us. "Then what is it?" "We don't know one another's language,"-N. Y. Weekly

A Considerate Official

A stranger on the platform of a New York elevated road was leaning out, looking for an approaching train, when the man who turns the crank of the ticket box called out: "Hello, there! You'll tumble down into the street, and then there will be another infernal fuss in the papers about it."-Texas Siftings.

A Dubious Comparison Tompkins -- What do you think of Charley Talkington? Miss De Smith-I rather admire him. Tompkins-Perhaps you are right Samson, you know, was the man who slew his enemies with the jawbone of succeed? Were there any tears in the pathetic scene? an ass.-Munsey's Weekly.

Realism in Art. Long-I know an artist who painted a runaway horse. It was so natural that the beholders jumped out of the Downing-Humph! My friend Mr. Gilp painted a portrait of a lady that

was so autural that he had to sue her for his bill. - Life. Caller-Want any jokes? Editor Comic Weekly-If they are good ones. "Well. I've got some of the funniest

"Verdicts of coroners' juries."-Good

things you ever read."

"What are they?"

Went Back on Him. Dashaway-See here, uncle; I gave you a dollar the other day on the plea that one of your children was dead, and I saw the little imp yesterday as lively as a cricket. Uncle Jasper-Yes, sah; dat chile is de mos' disappointin' chile you eber see, Othello-The death of Miss Stajeleva--Judge Malice Aforethought.

Witness--He came towards me and wanted ter kick me on de leg six times. Judge-How do you know he had the intention of kicking you six times? Witness-Bekase dat's jess the number ob black and blue spots I've got on my leg.-Texas Siftings. A Personal Sermon. May-So Rev. Mr. Thirdly was pro

posing to you, was he? Belle-Oh, no: he was just preaching a personal sermon. May-Indeed! What was his text? Belle-Gen. ii, 18-"It is not good for man to be alone."-N. Y. Herald. When They Sprinkle, Uncle Josh-What's that thing?

City Nephew-That's a sprinkling Uncle Josh-It don't seem to sprinklin' much City Nephew-Wait till it gets to rossing.—Good News. Criticus-I see that Mr. Mansforde Tubbs-Yes, dress goods are high, es idvertises that "incessant applause"

greets his new play. Man About Town-Yes, the audience is afraid that if it lets up a bit they'll hear some of the lines.-N. Y. Tele-An Adent. Gentleman-I never had such a perfect polish on these boots as you have

given them. Western Hotel Porter (modestly)-I sed to be a private soldier in the regular army .- N. Y. Weekly. Seashore Love. "That's Miss Young down there with

her flauce."

married.

gambler who is reformed, but every day rate. Capital places in which to light

'How do you know?" "See that half-are of purple and yellow light swinging in the darkness? That's her new engagement ring, and she's waving her arms for us to notice it."-Judge. Matrimonial Item. Cynical Old Bachelor-What make you grin like an idiot?

Cynical-Yes, I suppose you are the Gummey happiest man in town to-day.-Texas "I thought perhaps a sea dog was an A Dialogue Abroad. Gush (in the doorway of an Italian cathedral)-We have nothing vantage over her. You can cat and like this in America, Smithkins. I love talk at the same time. these deep arched doorways; they suggest quiet, contentment and er re pose, you know.

Smithkins-Yes; I like them first

Contrary to Rule. Husband-You are surely not going sey's Weekly. "Well, this is act first," said the sum- out shopping in the rain? You'll be Wife (firmly)-1 never allow the Husband -Then you are letting your raise the price of coal," explained Baron | frowning chaperon standing not ten | buy-laws interfere with your constitution.-Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Notice is hereby given that I have this day revoked all authority given Messes. Winsor & Son to act as my agent for "But suppose dry weather and early rosts kill the crops," suggested the rent or sale of property.

Thomas T. Stramcke.

E. Winsor & Son to get as my agent for the rent or sale of property.

Shoes, shoes at F. Kriehn's on Franklin avenue. Go and see them, very editee of firest quality on hand all all times. October 2, 1891.

Tell-Tale Records.

Scene-The Jones parlor; time, Sunday evening. Miss Jones discovered removing the Bible by Clarence Nudle. Nudle-You might leave the book, dear. I should like to look at it. Little Johnny-She will not let you. She always keeps the Bible out of the parlor when any young man calls. She doesn't want anybody to read the family record, cause dey would find out. how old she is. Boston Herald.

A Great Advantage. Tom (a rival)-Being a elergyman, you have better opportunities than most bachelors to find out the good and bad qualities of the young ladies in your congregation. Rev. Whitetie-How so?

Tom-You at least have a chance to discover which of the girls snore, - Life, The Proof of It. Mordling-That girl in the eardystore may be only a poor shop-girl, but

she's a true woman! Faxon-I'm convinced of it, me boy! Why only the other day I got her to break a dollar for me, and she handed back one dollar and seventeen cents in change.-Puck. Pride Is Punished. Littleton (coming out of the restau-

ummons against me!-Mondo Umoris- that waiter! His air was so lofty that I actually felt small. Coke-Indeed. And so-Littleton-And so 1 acted small. I



-Golden Days.

Matrimonial Item. Mr. Jones-So you have been off on a bridal tour to Canada and Niagara Falls. What did you see that pleased you most while you were away, Mrs. Mrs. Spoony (modestly) - My hus band.—Texas Siftings.

A Living Witness.
She—Why should be go around saying marriage is a failure? He never tried it. He - Never mind, he's got good grounds for thinking so. His own existence proves it.-Jury. A Comparison.

Jack-Your hands are awfully small.

Laura. Laura-Are they? Jack-Yes; they're almost as small as they are plucked. the hands I hold at poker.-Munsey's Tears Flowed Like Water. Footlytes-How did the new actress

Derant-Yes-she cried because a man in the gallery hit her with a turnip .-Light. A Close Call. "My baby had a fearfully narrow escape vesterday." 'How so?"

little fellow alone with the nurse-girl." Too Costly. Goodman-It's a shame he treated you so; but you should heap coals of fire on his head! Furniss-With coal at the present price? Not much-I'm not so fond of

revenge.-Puck.

Boston Hostess-How would you enjoy spending the evening at our Burns club, Mr. Overland? Western Guest-First-rate. I used to belong to a fire company myself.-Good A Waste of Raw Material.

tor was very widely discussed in the Iago-Yes; it's a great pity she isn't alive, to profit by the advertising .-"Don't let Bronson write my obituary," said the dying man.

"He-knows-me-too-well," gaspec the other.-Munsey's Weekly. So Did He. She (on their wedding trip)-What is the whistle blowing for, Fred? Fred-We are approaching either a station or a tunnel. She-I-I hope it is a tunnel.-Life.

"Why not?" asked the editor

Rounds-I've seen people laugh till they cried; but I never knew of a fellow crying till he laughed. Nephews-Guess you never lost a rich unele!-Puck. He Was Correct. Burleigh-I tell you, it costs a man to dress his wife well these days.

Mitigated Grief.

pecially on the shoulders.-Texas Sift More Money in It. "Why is it that there is more banking business done in the north than in the south? "Nearer Canada."-Jury.

Not a Prince.

Maid-Only a marquis, mum.-Good News. Sparkling Wit. "I wish I were like champagne," he "Ah," she queried.

"And it pops sometimes," she mused softly, but he was too stupid for any use.-Detroit Free Press. Her View Was Reasonable "What is an old sea dog?" asked Mrs. Young Happicuss-O, I am the hap-Gummey of her husband. "The term is applied to a marine piest of mortals! To-morrow I get who has seen much service," replied

ocean greyhound."-Judge.

Young Man-How's that? "You talk through your nose."-Jury To What Strange Use! Crownson People in New York waste water terribly. Col. Gore (of

Two Things at Once.

Small Roy-Sis says you have the ad-

For the St. Louis Fair The Santa Fe will sell excursion tick- leine. Proc a contact like surface at L. Farmer's Lexington. "And it is also seene first," replied the weather to interfere with my shopping. ets on Oct. 3 to 10 inclusive, at one fare (and 50 cents for admission) for the round trip. Limit for return to and in- Forty acre farm mear Warsaw, Mos. for cluding Oct. 12. Tickets to be good for targette county property, real or person continuous passage each direction.

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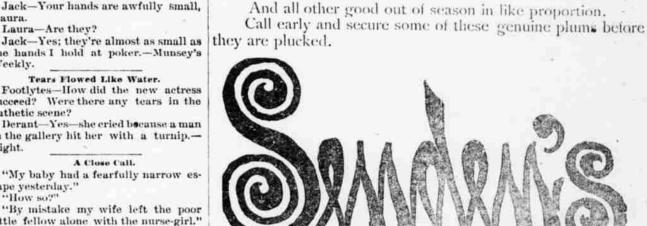
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All-Steel Post Hole Digger, 75c. Painted arbid Wire, \$3.10 per 100

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Ice to Suita 9-12-17 and in quantities to suit the purchaser, it per max, For sale by D. W. R. Tevis, 3-26-03.

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American Heiress-Who is that at the "Yes," he continued, "It sparkles

15 cent Black Organdies for 10c.

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told they drink a good deal of it.—Munsey's Weekly.

The shoulders, chills and fever, &c any of these examptons, your file order and your blood is slowly be 19. WEEDLS. For Sale or Exchange.